

VISIT...

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A Walk in the Woods

Early this morning, my mom, dad, and I went for
a walk in the woods. Everywhere we walked, we
liked what we saw.

It had rained the night before. Water hung on the
tree leaves. Little showers sprinkled us when we
brushed by them.

Suddenly I saw something out of the corner of my
eye. I jumped back in surprise. Dad poked the grass
with a stick. It was a little green snake.

"You don't need to be afraid of this little thing,"
Dad said. He picked it up and showed it to me. I
thought it was cute.

"Can we take it home?" I asked.

"No, it won't make a good pet," Mom said.

I couldn't take the snake home, but I did take
home some red leaves. When I look at them, I will
think about that beautiful warm day and our walk in
the woods.